

ROCK ISLAND ROUTE.

In effect on and after November 5, 1893.

WESTBOUND.

Trains.	No.	Leave Kansas City.	Arrive Topeka.	Leave Topeka.
Gold Vastoria Express	A	11:15 am	1:40 pm	1:50 pm
Through Fast Express	B	8:15 pm	10:25 pm	10:30 pm
Cisco Express	C	10:45 am	12:50 pm	1:10 pm
Southern Express	D	12:45 pm	2:50 pm	3:00 pm
Southwest Night Express	E	7:15 pm	10:25 pm	10:40 pm

EASTBOUND.

Train.	No.	Arrive Topeka.	Leave Topeka.	Arrive Kansas City.
Limited Express	A	2:30 pm	3:30 pm	5:40 pm
St. Louis Express	B	4:30 pm	4:25 pm	6:30 pm
St. Joseph and Elkhorn Express	C	5:30 pm	6:00 pm	7:05 pm
Elkhorn Express	D	6:45 pm	7:00 pm	8:30 pm
Elkhorn Express and St. Joseph	E	7:45 pm	8:00 pm	9:30 pm
Express and Mail via Kan.	F	8:45 pm	9:00 pm	10:30 pm
Mail via Kan.	G	9:45 pm	10:00 pm	11:30 pm

THE SANTA FE ROUTE.

TRAINS TO RUN ON.

In effect on and after December 21, 1893.

WESTBOUND.

Trains.	No.	Leave Kansas City.	Arrive Topeka.	Leave Topeka.
Wich., Ringman & Co. Train	1	11:15 am	1:00 pm	1:30 pm
O. T. Terrell's Train	2	8:15 pm	10:30 pm	10:45 pm
Don & Tex. Line	3	9:30 pm	11:00 pm	11:30 pm
California Line	4	10:00 pm	11:00 pm	11:40 pm
N. Y. & St. Louis Line	5	10:30 pm	11:30 pm	12:00 pm
Kansas City & Topeka Line	6	10:45 pm	11:45 pm	12:15 pm
Compton Night Express	7	11:00 pm	11:30 pm	12:15 pm
McManus' Night Express	8	11:20 pm	11:50 pm	12:45 pm
Between Kansas City and Topeka only.				

EASTBOUND.

Trains.	No.	Arrive Topeka.	Leave Topeka.	Arrive Kansas City.
R. C. Local	1	1:15 pm	2:05 pm	4:25 pm
Compton Line	2	2:30 pm	2:35 pm	4:45 pm
Calif. Line	3	4:00 pm	4:25 pm	6:40 pm
Atlantic Express	4	5:30 pm	5:35 pm	7:30 pm
Missouri Night Express	5	4:45 pm	4:55 pm	7:00 pm
Topeka and Kansas City	6	5:00 pm	5:15 pm	7:15 pm
McManus' Night Express	7	5:30 pm	5:45 pm	7:30 pm
Between Kansas City and Topeka only.				

BETWEEN TOPEKA, ATCHISON AND ST. JOSEPH.

Trains.	No.	Leave St. Joe.	Arrive Atchison.	Arrive Topeka.
Pacific, Mexican & Texas Express	1	4:30 pm	5:30 pm	7:30 pm
Compton Night Express	2	5:30 pm	6:30 pm	8:30 pm
St. Joe Morning Express	3	8:30 pm	9:30 pm	10:30 pm
St. Joe Evening Express	4	9:45 pm	10:45 pm	12:30 am
For information about train service and tickets inquire at R. C. LOCAL, 102 Kansas Avenue, between Sixth and Eighth Streets, Topeka, or at depots of ARNOLD & SON, Agents, North Topeka.				

Pancakes That Agree With You!

The old fashioned were too heating to the blood—made you feel mean all day—resulted in bad blood if too freely indulged in. Not so with those made from

DOCTORS TO TALK.

Golden Belt and Eastern Kansas Association Meet Here Tomorrow.

The Golden Belt and Eastern Kansas Medical societies met in joint convention in the city hall, crowding out at 4 p.m., and continuing throughout the evening. The meetings will be held in the A. O. U. W. hall at 121 Kansas avenue. The afternoon meeting will consist of an informal meeting with no papers or discussions.

The evening meetings will consist of the reading and discussion of the following papers:

Small-pox—Dr. H. Daugherty, Junction City.

Case of compound dislocation of ankle joint—Dr. J. T. Scott, Holton.

Intra-articular adhesions, the diagnosis of—Dr. Wm. B. DeWees, Salina.

Some practical observations on urethral structure—Dr. J. Block, Kansas City.

Pathology of carcinomas with specimens—Dr. J. L. Gilbert, Topeka.

Chronic tubercular peritonitis—Dr. R. H. Sutherland, Herington.

The officers of the association are: Eastern Kansas society—President, A. B. Crambless, Holton; vice president, G. A. Wall, Topeka; secretary and treasurer, R. S. McGee, Topeka.

The New Oakland Church.

Located on the corner of Winfield and Riverside avenue, is now up and enclosed. Mr. Frank A. Brigham and wife have presented to the board of trustees a present to the new Oakland Presbyterian church a warranty deed for the four lots on which the building is erected valued at \$2,200, for which they have the sincere and heartfelt thanks of both pastor and people. The second installment of the church subscription will be due the last of this month, Jan. 1894. We are trusting the friends of the church will help us on in this enterprise. We are still short about \$400 in having enough to finish the church. Will you not help us out? If we are not able to call on you, will you not please send your donation. It will be gratefully received, and promptly acknowledged.

H. S. Childs, Pastor, W. M. Gibson,

R. E. Taylor, G. W. Coffing,

G. W. Schell,

D. J. Fish,

J. E. Fitzgerald,

Trustees.

The historical lectures by Prof. Graham at the First Baptist church have been postponed until Friday evening, the 6th. The other lectures will be given at Library Hall Monday and Tuesday evenings, the 8th and 9th of January.

Good work done by the Peerless.

FABLES FOR CHILDREN.

THE LITTLE GIRL.

Once upon a time there was a Little Girl about so high, who had been very, very naughty and had pained her Mamma very much thereby.

Her Mamma chid her severely, but without avail.

And there was a fierce and terrible Lion that had not eaten a bite in a whole week, and he was as hungry as the Little Girl was naughty.

The Little Girl's Mamma had heard of this terrible Lion, so when she found that her gentle reproof was insufficient she took off her blouse and applied it without fail to the Little Girl, because the fierce and terrible Lion was away off in the African desert and therefore unavailable.

Moral—A slipper in the hand is worth two lions in the African desert.

THE LITTLE BOY.

Harry Godwin was a nice little Boy, and he had a great Yellow Mastiff many sizes too large for him, but it was a Love-Meet Love-My-Dog combination, and his kind parents boarded the Mastiff at a sacrifice.

Harry was too lazy to do anything except play ball and hockey and go fishing.

Little Boys should never be lazy.

One day his dear Mother sent him to the butcher shop for three pounds of liver.

"Must I carry all that home?" whined Harry, the lazy Boy.

"Let Carlo help you carry it," said his Mother, with keen sarcasm. "He is almost as lazy and good for nothing as you are."

Harry went off grumbling, with Carlo, at his side.

In 2 hours and 50 minutes Harry returned, the butcher shop being three squares and a half away.

"Where is the liver?" asked his dear Mother.

"Carlo is bringing it," replied the lazy Harry, wiping the perspiration off on his sleeve.

In 10 minutes more Carlo came up to Harry with a large wag on his tail.

"Where's that liver?" asked Harry's Mother emphatically.

"Carlo's carrying it," whimpered Harry, fearing the result.

"But I don't see it," exclaimed the Boy's Mother.

"That's 'cause it's on the inside of him," said Harry, looking the lazy Boy over.

The scene that followed beggars description.

Moral—There are more ways of killing a dog than choking him to death on butter.

Detroit Free Press.

Renewal of the Old Feud.

"If a colored waiter at a restaurant," observed the exchange editor, "should drop a roast turkey on the floor—"

"But that's dead easy," broke in the financial editor. "It would be the collapse of Turkey."

"No my son!" said the exchange editor sharply. "That wasn't what I was going to say."

"Then it would be the fall of Greece."

"It wouldn't be a national calamity of any kind," retorted the man of the shears, savagely disemboweling a New York exchange.

"I say it would," rejoined the financial oracle, jabbing his fountain pen into the sheet of paper before him. "You said a colored waiter didn't you? It would cause a commotion in Africa!"

"And a crash in China," interrupted the real estate editor, looking feverishly about for a weapon of some kind.

"You ought to be Asmodeus of yourself," spoke up the man at the Index books, with deep feeling.

"Europe pack of vultures!" vociferated the exchange editor.

"If a colored waiter in a restaurant," said the financial editor, returning gamely to the charge, "should drop a roast turkey—"

"The proprietor would kick the stuffy."

"There would be a rich pickup for—"

"It would be a very grave offense again—"

"The waiter would make no bones of—"

"He'd get a dressing down—ain't he?"

The voice of the exchequer—high above the din.

"Not," he shouted. "He w—w—w—out on aawl!"

And the meeting broke up in great confusion.—Chicago Tribune.

At the Museum.



The Human Elephant—Say, the India rubber man got full last night.

The Double Headed Man—What did they do to him?

The Human Elephant—Bounced him.—Life.

A Standard of Beauty.

The luxuriance of the vegetation betokened a tropic scene.

The mother was the first to speak. Her face was pale and her voice tremulous.

"My daughter," she said anxiously, "I am told that you are falling behind at school, while that Kadir girl across the street is the head of her class."

The maid tossed her head contemptuously.

"Mamma," she replied, "if I couldn't wear anything bigger than a nickel in the lope of my ear, I'd go in for that sort of thing too."

Upon the mind of the parent there dawned anew the realization of the power of female loveliness.—Detroit News-Tribune.

A Suggestion.

In 1768 Gabrielli, one of the most beautiful and magnificient of sopran